

UNITED STATES ARMY
SCHOOL OF AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY
AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY
ITHACA, N.Y.

November 14, 1918

Dear Alice :-

How is your "Flu"
now? I hope it has left
you and your mamma for
always now.

Your letter with the kisses
came after all and did me
lots of good. You can hardly
know what it means for a
long some man to feel that
there is some one somewhere
wishing him luck and
happiness and to me it
means far more when I
know it is the wish of a child
who is pure and sweet.

Then, children, where you

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multiply that wish by three
just see how much better it
is.

I'll give you my present
address so I can hear from
you while I am here.

It is
U. S. Army School of Aerial
Photography, Cornell Univer-
sity, Ithaca, New York.

I suppose you were all
out celebrating when the word
came that Germany had surrendered.

I was in Chicago when
the false report came through
and the people there just
went wild.

Here we fellows paraded
down town. For a while we
had about three hundred
co-ed. join us in the march.
And we painted Ithaca

CM

red for once.

Last Tuesday there was an aviation exhibition here and the aviator created quite a stir by doing only a small part of the stunts we could see any time ~~at~~ at Rockwell Field. In fact we rarely bothered to look even.

And it is funny to have them trying to instruct me in things which I know better than they do.

But I have no cause for objection for the instructors are very considerate and seem to realize that many of their students are masters of the game they are supposed to be learning.

Good night little brown eyes,

Uncle Fred.

